

SOCIETY

Ex-President Roosevelt and Bob Burman arrived this morning in the latter's *Donner-In-Biltzen Benz*. At this moment the Colonel is taking a little nap in the office of the Ninth Street Garage as he was nearly exhausted from the journey. They made the trip from Chicago to Columbia in four hours. Bob is driving the President's car at the head of the parade.

Billy Sunday is the guest of Prof. F. L. Martin today, having come from Los Angeles at the invitation of his former college roommate. They engaged in Mr. Sunday's favorite exercise this morning—a light wrestling bout—Mr. Martin winning four out of ten rounds.

Miss Eva Johnston will entertain a few intimate friends after the game at a pink tea at her home on Keiser avenue. The out-of-town guests will be Venus Degginer, Menzie McClaine and Satan Sanderson.

Mrs. Jesse Wrench entertained the Civic League and Horace Major, successor to Ed Crumbaugh, at her home last evening. The club, with the assistance of Mr. Major, drew up a resolution demanding that the annual Missouri-Kansas melee be called off because it spoiled the looks of Rollins Field to be torn up by the cleats on the men's shoes. They recommend that if the game must be played that the players should take off their shoes. The resolution was presented to the athletic committee, who declined to act on it.

Mrs. Harvey Willie and Miss Hunkins, who have the envied distinction of having spent fifteen days in jail, are the guests of Mrs. Walter McNab Miller. They will carry their militant banners and picket Governor Gardner at the game this afternoon.

The Anti-Suffrage Club will have a box at the game this afternoon, with Mrs. Laura Reed Yaggy and Mrs. Henry Ware Allen as guests.

The Young Men's Christian Association and the Y. P. B. will have a wiener roast tonight at the rock

quarry south of town. While no details have been given out as to the refreshments, Dean Kirkenslager was heard to order a large tub, 200 pounds of ice and twenty-five pounds of rock salt to be delivered through the side entrance to the association building.

60 STARS IN FLAG

Many Journalist Students in Service of Country.

The service flag at the head of the journalist section in the parade contains sixty stars, one for each student of the School of Journalism now in national service. Nearly all the men have enlisted of their own accord and the School of Journalism is proud of the record its students have made. The banner will float from a flag pole over the entrance to the Journalism Building, after the parade.

CROOKS PRESENT

Mitch on Job to Save Loose Change.

To cope with the crooks who have been arriving daily in Columbia to take the money away from the old grads before the fraternity Shylocks get to them, Chief of Police Whitesides has put an even dozen plain-clothes men on the police force and at this minute they are perculating through the crowds watching this parade to see that none of the light-fingered gentry purloin any loose change from the pockets of the visitors.

Charles Mitchell, better known as Mitch, the college cop during the good old days, has been reinstated for the benefit of the old grad, to whom Columbia would not be Columbia if they did not see the corpulent guardian of the morals of the city stalking about the streets.

The other members of the police force, Bill Miller, Jim Fenton and Pheas King, are now watching the parade, blind to the fact that crooks might be in our midst. But why deprive them of a pleasure that only comes once every two years? But it's a good thing that the plain-clothes men are here.

BYNG'S POP GUN

Hero of Recent Drive Says Toy Started His Successes.

Byng! Biff! Bang! This is the sentiment of the famous general. Mr. Byng, who went far into the lines of Von Hindenburg in the great war recently. When asked as to his tactics, Mr. Ka-Biff—beg pardon—Mr. Byng said: "How do I do it? Well, it's simple. Did you ever pop a champagne cork? Did you ever burst a balloon—ka-blooeey? It's too simple. I oughtn't to tell you, but wait—I've been told by the censor never to overlook an opportunity to break into print. I once had a pop-gun—of course, that was before I became Mr. Byng—but bang! how that gun popped! Well, since I became older and knew that I must serve my country, I decided to bump into the thing right. So, here I am. And, true to my name, I am popping the Kaiser boys right and left." "Will the war end this summer?" Mr. Byng was asked. "Ka-Biff!—the great

man nearly exploded. "Do you dare to suggest that the war end that soon? Why, I can't be a big enough man to run for king that soon. Dear me, no. Merci!"

Pillow Fight?

Bookworm—Did you know they used to fight in pajamas in the olden days? Fishworm—Impossible! Bookworm—It says right here, "and ye goode King Arthur went forth into battle with his royale knightes."

Car Owners

You might as well let us overhaul your car as any one else. We return all left-over parts.

J. Hon. Entailer

We're For Herbie—

We never waste food by giving you too much for your money. We serve lunches and dinner at our own convenience.

SNARUS

Let Us Clean



The Jayhawk Feathers off that Tiger

Tiger Cleaners

"Furs Renovated"

Call Us—We started 5 minutes ago.

TREATLESS DAYS

Bring that girl to ELLIX'S and make her go Dutch. She'll say "Dutishuss"

Try a Raskelaz OUR LATEST FOUNTAIN DIS INFECTANT Day and Night Service Chimmie's

A quiet, restful spot The waiters won't bother you

The Calms

at THE CALMS

Skollege Kids Lots of Lids

Not freakish—but different from anything else you'll see.

Essen—Bees

"Old Styles Shown Longest"

7 to 11

7 to 11

Pay Less—Buy Oftener

We don't make our clothes to last—that's why it is cheaper to buy 2 suits of our clothes than 3 somewhere else.

The Gasblow Jailers

22c

PER POUND for Jayhawk Feathers KLAAS Remission Company